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1. Phase 1: Loneliness.

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[image]

Tallstar jerked awake to the sound of the WindClan camp bustling with noise. He sighed and rose to his paws, padding slowly out of his den.

"I hope we can catch a rabbit or two," Ryestalk was meowing to Woollytail. "The prey heap has been low lately. What do you think is happening to the rabbits? Are they hibernating? Running off to a different Clan's territory, maybe?"

"I'm not sure. They'll come back in no time I bet, though," Woollytail responded.

"I hope so. Anyways, we should get going. The Clan will be awake soon and I would like them to have some fresh-kill when they come out of their nests," Ryestalk meowed as she got to her paws. They headed across the clearing and raced outside, their movement making the gorse entrance in the camp rustle in the wind.

Tallstar blinked and looked around the camp. None of his Clanmates were awake yet, other than Woollytail and Ryestalk; why not go for a morning run around the territory?

Tallstar pushed his way through the gorse entrance and padded out onto the moor. He sighed as he remembered his last words to Jake. *I miss him so much sometimes. Why do I feel this way? Why can't I feel this way towards a she-cat?* he wondered to himself. *Maybe I just haven't found the right one yet.. Whatever. I'll think about this later.* He ended his trail of thought and started to run. He ran faster than he'd ever ran in his life. The heather brushed past him in a blur, and before he knew it, his paws had led him straight to Jake's fence. Tallstar's breath caught in his throat. Up there, on the fence, was a painfully familiar ginger coat... and he was with someone. Tallstar made sure he was out of sight before sneaking a glance. Jake was with a she-cat. She was grey with a purple collar. Tallstar's stomach began to hurt. *Why does my stomach hurt all of a sudden?* he thought, confused. Then he realized.

Tallstar was jealous.